

The Temple Artisan

AUGUST, 1909

CONTENTS

PAGE

Humanity	41
From the Mountain Top.....	42
Cycle Lappings	42
Faces of Friends	45
Editorial Mirror	48
Children's Department.....	49
Music in Vision	<i>Treble Clef</i> 51
What Shall I Do ?.....	<i>Olive Verne Rich</i> 52
Socialism and Materialism..	<i>R. W. Northey</i> 53
Aphorisms.....	<i>Alice Henderson</i> 56
Temple Activities and Notices	57

Mysticism, Social Science and Ethics

PUBLISHED AT
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

Price 10 Cents

\$1.00 Per Year

THE TEMPLE

PRIMARILY, The Temple is a cosmic organic centre, the constituent parts of which are the units of collective humanity.

Coincident with the original impulse, the first emanation from the Central Spiritual Sun—the Universal Heart—came into manifestation, the Father-Mother-Son, the triangular corner stone of The Temple, upon which is rising, age by age, a geometrically perfect edifice. The cap stones to the pillars of the porch, and the outer walls are now being laid, preliminary to the work of the roof-builders—the humanity of the sixth great root-race.

The place of each stone is determined by the law of selection, and the same law determines the different Degrees and Orders which lead to and from the great Stone of Sacrifice which rests upon the pavement of the Central Square.

The development of outer conditions, planes and personalities must keep pace with and correspond to the development of the interior man, or evolutionary force would be diverted from its proper channels.

When the Craftsman or Apprentice to any Degree has finished his term of service, and has mastered all the details of the work, he is “recognized” by the Master Builder, and raised to a higher Degree, although he may never be conscious of the presence of that Master, until his apprenticeship is completed, and he in turn becomes a Master of a lower Degree.

The organization of The Temple, the members of which belong by evolutionary right to a certain Degree of Cosmic Life, which Degree is subdivided into seven Orders, is the continuation and expansion of the work of the Masters revived in this country a quarter of a century ago by certain chelas or disciples.

To the efforts of the Masters is due the impulse which has caused the great advance in scientific, philosophical and social endeavor; for they are the guardians of Ancient Wisdom and Knowledge, in which lies the root of all progress; and the work of The Temple is to cultivate and embody the highest principles of all such endeavor in one stupendous living organic whole.

It is a common belief that the fires on the altars of the Ancient Temples have been permitted to die out: but “those who know” say this is not true; that they are but hidden from the view of the masses, awaiting the time when the veil of ignorance and corruption hanging before the hearts of the humanity of this transitory period, shall be rent asunder, and the light of the ages become manifest to all. The time is comparatively close at hand when the doors of “The Temple of the Mysteries” shall once more swing outward. The Site of that once wonderful structure has been rediscovered, and when the Lord, the Saviour, the Elder Brother of the human race once more reappears to claim his own, He will find a place prepared for him by those who, having heard this call, “Come over and help us,” have faithfully responded, and have taken up their share of the burden of responsibility. Are you of that number?

Address THE TEMPLE, Haleyon, California.

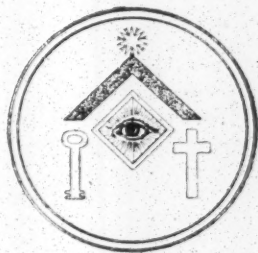
The Temple Artisan

Vol. X.

AUGUST, 1909

No. 3

Behold, I give



unto thee a key.

HUMANITY

As shine the stars set in my kingly crown, the crown which my desire hath welded of my conquests of the Dragon of Illusion, and studded with the jewels of thy sacrifice, so shalt thou, the prince, the heir to all my universe of riches, shine in that great day when all mine own shall come to me, to feast with me on hands all the ages gone have grown from seed sown in my body and reaped by my deep compassion.

As vast as is my kingdom, even so is vast the love which sheltered and protected, conceived and bore thee, son of mine. The fiery essence of that love which clothes thee, as thou art clothed, with woven garments, clinging close about thy form, the love that all the waters of the misty deeps can never quench; the love which grows, like to the tree of life whose topmost branches touch the skies, with every day of every age, that thou hast passed in battle with the powers of Hell.

Then canst thou doubt my purpose, scorn my messenger when every tree and flower, and living thing points all unceasingly to thought for thee, or strive to find some other way to reach the rest and bliss thy soul desires?

The poignant grief, the agony of spirit rising like the ocean's waves within thy heart, dragging from thy tensioned lips the cry "My Father," paves the way and floods the path-ways with a light supernatural, that thou shalt not be hindered when thy face is turned towards me, thy back upon the fleshly things that strewn thy way and stay thy feet.

Yea, even more, for thou shalt be my crown, my kingdom, and my ALL. Lo, I shall live in thee, as thou in me, when all is that other day.



THE TEMPLE

PRIMARILY, The Temple is a cosmic organic centre, the constituent parts of which are the units of collective humanity.

Coincident with the original impulse, the first emanation from the Central Spiritual Sun—the Universal Heart—came into manifestation, the Father-Mother-Son, the triangular corner stone of The Temple, upon which is rising, age by age, a geometrically perfect edifice. The cap stones to the pillars of the porch, and the outer walls are now being laid, preliminary to the work of the roof builders—the humanity of the sixth great root-race.

The place of each stone is determined by the law of selection, and the same law determines the different Degrees and Orders which lead to and from the great Stone of Sacrifice which rests upon the pavement of the Central Square.

The development of outer conditions, planes and personalities must keep pace with and correspond to the development of the interior man, or evolutionary force would be diverted from its proper channels.

When the Craftsman or Apprentice to any Degree has finished his term of service, and has mastered all the details of the work, he is "recognized" by the Master Builder, and raised to a higher Degree, although he may never be conscious of the presence of that Master, until his apprenticeship is completed, and he in turn becomes a Master of a lower Degree.

The organization of The Temple, the members of which belong by evolutionary right to a certain Degree of Cosmic Life, which Degree is subdivided into seven Orders, is the continuation and expansion of the work of the Masters revived in this country a quarter of a century ago by certain chelas or disciples.

To the efforts of the Masters is due the impulse which has caused the great advance in scientific, philosophical and social endeavor; for they are the guardians of Ancient Wisdom and Knowledge, in which lies the root of all progress; and the work of The Temple is to cultivate and embody the highest principles of all such endeavor in one stupendous living organic whole.

It is a common belief that the fires on the altars of the Ancient Temples have been permitted to die out; but "those who know" say this is not true; that they are but hidden from the view of the masses, awaiting the time when the veil of ignorance and corruption hanging before the hearts of the humanity of this transitory period, shall be rent asunder, and the light of the ages become manifest to all. The time is comparatively close at hand when the doors of "The Temple of the Mysteries" shall once more swing outward. The Site of that once wonderful structure has been rediscovered, and when the Lord, the Saviour, the Elder Brother of the human race once more reappears to claim his own, He will find a place prepared for him by those who, having heard this call, "Come over and help us," have faithfully responded, and have taken up their share of the burden of responsibility. Are you of that number?

Address THE TEMPLE, HALEYON, California.

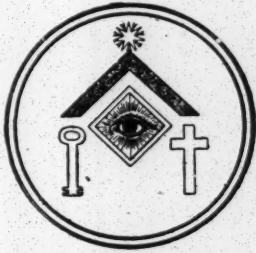
The Temple Artisan

Vol. X.

AUGUST, 1909

No. 3

Behold, I give



unto thee a key.

HUMANITY

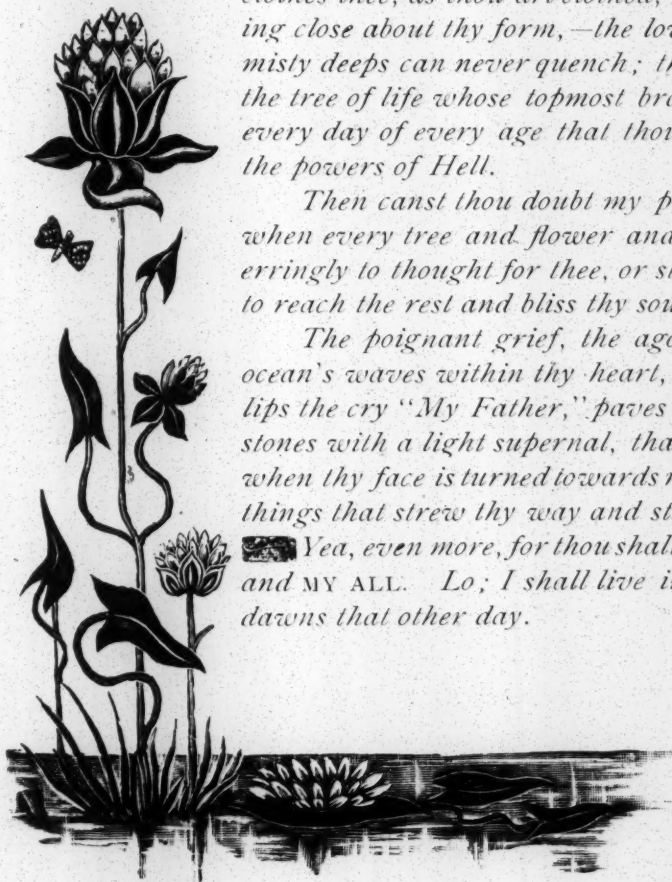
As shine the stars set in my kingly crown, the crown which my desire hath welded of my conquests of the Dragon of Illusion, and studded with the jewels of thy sacrifice, so shalt thou, the prince, the heir to all my universe of riches, shine in that great day when all mine own shall come to me, to feast with me on viands all the ages gone have grown from seed sown in my body and watered by my deep compassion.

As vast as is my kingdom, even so is vast the love which sheltered and protected, conceived and bore thee, son of mine,—the fiery essence of that love which clothes thee, as thou art clothed, with woven garment, clinging close about thy form,—the love that all the waters of the misty deeps can never quench; the love which grows, like to the tree of life whose topmost branches touch the skies, with every day of every age that thou hast passed in battle with the powers of Hell.

Then canst thou doubt my purpose, scorn my messenger when every tree and flower and living thing points all unerringly to thought for thee, or strive to find some other way to reach the rest and bliss thy soul desires?

The poignant grief, the agony of spirit rising like the ocean's waves within thy heart, drawing from thy tensioned lips the cry "My Father," paves the way and floods the milestones with a light supernal, that thou shalt not be hindered when thy face is turned towards me, thy back upon the fleshly things that strew thy way and stay thy feet.

Yea, even more, for thou shalt BE my crown, my KINGDOM and MY ALL. Lo; I shall live in thee, as thou in me, when dawns that other day.



FROM THE MOUNTAIN TOP.

I. Look for the secrets contained in the intervals.

The sounded notes plainly tell their stories to the listening ear, but what man hath sounded the deeply hidden mysteries of the rests between those notes?

II. Bury the past. Open the door of the future that the resurrected may improve the present opportunity.

III. Life's mysteries are only mysterious to the deaf and blind.

IV. The mind of God is mirrored in the mind of man, and he who would know God must first know man.

V. Individual man is the tool, Life is the Master workman now building the Universal Temple. The stones for its building are the divine principles carved by the hand of God, and the mortar for their laying is wet by the tears of the human race. Not until the Temple is complete will stone and tool attain to consciousness of the glory to be revealed in them.

VI. In all the literature of the world there is naught so supremely selfish, in the highest acceptance of the term, as are the exhortations of the Beatitudes. In praying for those who spitefully use you and persecute you you are praying for yourself, for the sinner and the sinned against are one in the Christ to whom appeal is made. The merciful, the pure in heart, are each yourself, you are the blessed, yours the reward. You cannot separate yourself from your brother self. You can neither pray for, bless or curse one without the other. Yet must you pray and bless and work, or die the death of the unregenerate.

 CYCLE LAPPINGS.

TEMPLE TEACHINGS. OPEN SERIES, No. LXXXVI.

Just four times seven revolutions of the earth on its axis from the day which closed the first ten-year cycle of the Esoteric Section of The Temple movement (the 18th day of February, 1909), the Cosmic timepiece, Fohat, rang out the knell of the past and coincidentally struck the key note for the succeeding ten-year cycle.

Each one of those twenty-eight days opened and closed a single note in an octave of the scale of life which represents two and one-half years. In other words, the opportunities, failures and successes of any one of those days prefigured the opportunities, failures or successes of one twenty-eighth of 3,652 days (ten years),

for all those disciples who have been admitted to the Esoteric Section of the Temple between February 18th, 1899, and February 18th, 1909.

The first yearly cycle of the organized Temple of the People has now closed. If you could remember the main events, the trend of mind, the opportunities lost or gained within those past twenty-eight days you could more or less accurately prefigure the events of your lives for the coming ten years. Victories gained will be accentuated; evil done will be increased; injustice and all uncharitableness and viciousness will find its punishment. Kindly deeds, charity, unselfishness and sincere effort will meet their reward before that era closes.

Eyes that cannot see, ears that cannot hear, will let such marked periods as I have referred to pass without note, and without realization that all the important events and opportunities that such a ten-year cycle can bring to them is determined in those days.

The sixth sense now developing, has awakened and implanted in the mind of a vast number of the human race an innate realization of the importance of each cyclic division of time, in the world-wide inclination toward the holding of anniversaries. Carelessly or thoughtlessly you hear repeated or repeat yourself the words, "It is just a year ago today," or ten years, or a hundred years, as the case may be. The impulse back of the words is the soul's effort to impress upon the consciousness of the lower self, the importance of such cyclic openings and closings, for as surely as the cycle of a deed or thought is accomplished just so surely a repetition of that deed or thought, on some plane of being will be enacted.

It is this God given impulse that sets the final bounds to every living thing. It is the basic force of every habit; and until man realizes this truth and acts upon his recurring opportunities at the time the cosmic cyclic forces open the same for him he will never be able to consciously win a great battle with interior opposing forces, nor can he rise to the heights of the offered opportunities.

With regret passing words I have closely watched the passing of the last twenty-eight day period and have seen some of you willfully throw away the hand outstretched to you; watched you carelessly add to your difficulties, throw away your opportunities, open new cycles of desperate trouble, as with joy passing words I have watched others do exactly the reverse. Watched the latter open cycles of true benevolence, loving thought and loyal service. But it is to you these cyclic opportunities come and I cannot even tell you of their coming, or speak of them until they have passed,

otherwise I might help to defeat the ends of justice and increase weakness.

This particular ten-year cycle closed very near the time of the completion of the organizing of the Temple of the People. This organization is in no sense a new movement, but just such a cyclic enlargement of a past opportunity as I have noted.

Each day of the ten-year cycle now commenced will accentuate the good, decrease the evil, or demolish the good and create the evil for the Temple work as a whole, as each member remembers and takes advantage of the words here given.

The exactness with which recurring lines of force are sent out from the central sphere of energy cannot be measured by mind of man but he is capable of measuring them to such an extent as to profit by the opportunities they bring if he will take the trouble to note the time, place and event in any given line of action, and when the same hour, day or year, as the case may be, recurs, use the planetary forces that are in action at the time, when the daily, hourly, or yearly round of those particular forces recur once more.

Many a lost disciple, many of those who have recently set up first causes for the same end during the aforementioned twenty-eight day period, would have had cause to kneel in gratitude had they remembered even what has heretofore been said by myself and others on this subject of cycles, and made some effort to discover and uncover any concealed truths in the same, and have used them rightly.

The preceding words clearly indicate the original cause, and also prefigure the further development of the one great science in two divisions, Astrology and Astronomy.

The constant incitement by the soul to compel man to note recurring events, as for instance the divisions of time, the movements of the planets, the tides of large bodies of water, definite changes in the physical body, etc., has aroused the mentality of many sages to note, compare notes and keep anniversaries of individual or world-wide events.

Little by little these notes have been and are being chronicled, corroborated and will finally be compiled by succeeding races into the astrological and astronomical works of the future.

To understand the real basic truths of my statements and bring them out for the understanding of those less fitted for comparison and analysis we must first try to comprehend what the Initiates refer to as the Great Breath—Motion, *i. e.*, the cosmic impulse

from a divine source to move at certain definite periods of time the substance created by itself. These movements constitute the measurements of time.

Bring the mind and imagination to bear on the constant action and re-action of the breath of a human being. Every inhalation carries oxygen to every atom of the body but the oxygen cannot reach every atom at the same instant. The various organs, nerves, muscles, etc., get their supply in regular order according to their need and the method of distribution, consequently the periods between contact, like the rests between musical notes, accentuate the different rates of vibration. The outbreathing exhales from the body the poisonous carbonic acid and other poisonous gases formed by the contact of the oxygen with other gases, other constituents of the blood of the human body. Each double breath therefore adds to the sum total of the life of the body and carries off the refuse resulting from the changing or re-creating of the blood.

Now imagine what might be done if the mind of man, knowing just when each one of the great cosmic double breaths obtained, could take advantage of the tremendous composite forces corresponding to the gases in the physical body, and in combination with corresponding forces in perfect time and rhythm, from every sun and planet, he could use them with his own breath as a carrying vehicle and by his will and mind could direct those forces for the accomplishment of any desired purpose, you can readily see what it would mean to him to know exactly when each breath was due, as well as the rates of motion and vibration of all those higher forms of energy, in order to bring their strength and power to bear on his purpose. This is exactly what an Initiate of high degree may accomplish, if Karmic law will permit.



FACES OF FRIENDS.

It is in truth an old friendly face and a friendly old face that is presented to ARTISAN readers this month. It is also the face typical of the old pioneer stock that built the foundations of the United States; and the subject of our sketch is not only a pioneer in the development of the country but is also a sturdy pioneer and champion in aiding to usher in the New Dispensation—the advent of the Wisdom Religion to the world, the initial impulse of which was given by the lion-hearted H. P. Blavatsky in 1875.

Lauretta H. Cutter Hoisington was born in 1826 in Ohio, which

was then known as a part of the Western Reserve or New Connecticut. This makes Mrs. Hoisington just 83 years of age, yet in spite of the weight of years, this Temple sister is in full possession of mental vigor and as keenly alive to all the vital issues of life and being as she was forty years ago. Her physical activity and ability is also a constant source of wonderment to all her associates at Temple Headquarters, on the working staff of which she has been a member since 1905.



LAURETTA H. C. HOISINGTON

During the last year of the Civil War Mrs. Hoisington was with the Union Army as a nurse and was stationed most of the time at Chattanooga, Tenn. She is now an enthusiastic and honored member of the Association of Army Nurses, and never misses an annual State or National Convention if she can help it. In 1870 and 1871 Mrs. Hoisington resided at Jackson, Florida, and taught in the schools there.

She took an active part in the anti-slavery issue before the war and was personally acquainted with John Brown and his family, residing for years in the same town in Ashtabula County, Ohio, with them. She recalls many incidents in which she was more or less also personally concerned, of great interest and excitement occasioned by John Brown's campaigns—in some of which she and other friends of this earnest agitator had narrow escapes from being hauled up by the authorities for exceeding the bounds prescribed at that time by the law in the interest of the slaveholders.

In 1872 she was in charge of the Female Department of the City Hospital of Cleveland, Ohio; and from 1873 to 1876 had charge of the Lying-in Department for fallen girls in the same city, as well as being connected with the department for general diseases.

Mrs. Hoisington's maiden name was Cutter. In 1880 she married the Rev. W. H. Hoisington, a remarkable man in many ways. He was a deep thinker and a man of scholarly attainments. Born with defective eyesight he became totally blind later in life, and was known as "the old blind preacher." He and Mrs. Hoisington joined the Theosophical Society in 1884, being some of the first to be enrolled in the Middle West, affiliating with the Chicago branch.

Mrs. Hoisington read theosophical literature to her husband for twenty years. He died in 1900 at Rochelle, Ill. She joined the Temple in 1899 and attended the first convention held in Syracuse of that year.

In 1905 Sister Hoisington came to Temple Headquarters to live and is now a devoted and efficient member of the staff, doing each day the duty that comes to hand—and working faithfully to advance in every way possible the Temple plan and work as given by the Master. This sister is truly an example of sturdy devotion to all that the Great Lodge seeks to externalize in human conditions. And her ripeness of soul and mind, and the good work she has accomplished is surely as a beacon left of the old pioneer stock of brave souls that laid the foundations that others are now reaping the benefit of. May her tribe ever increase.

The Temple Artisan

Published by The Temple on first of each month.

Annual Subscription, \$1.00.

Single Copies, 10 Cents

Entered as second-class matter July 1st, 1903, at Post-office, Halcyon, Calif.

Address all communications to THE TEMPLE ARTISAN, Halcyon, Calif.

EDITORIAL MIRROR.

"Whatsoever thou givest beside thyself is of no value in my sight,
For I seek not thy gifts, but thee. Offer up thyself,
And thy gifts shall be accepted."

—Thomas à Kempis.

✻

By the time this issue of THE ARTISAN reaches most of our readers, the Tenth Annual Convocation of Temple members will be in session, or will have passed into history. This tenth year marks an important cycle—one closing, the other opening. Great trials and tests were inevitable this last year, as well as great opportunities given for real interior advance according to the will and selection of each member in aligning with the Temple forces or otherwise.

✻

And the Temple forces are the forces of the Great Lodge—for those Forces *are* the Temple and the inspiration, the spirit and the power back of the work and the constituted authority of the Temple, for pushing on and externalizing the great plan in the mind of the Great Lodge—the Logos.

✻

Many are called, but few are chosen. Few are chosen because the many are not ready, are not fit—and as stones presented to the Master Builder's use, do not pass the test of the chisel and hammer—are found to have some blemish or flaw. The test of the chisel and hammer are the blows, the cuttings, of the life forces which members must meet in coming under the Temple influence, whether at the Centre or at a distance. If at the Centre the blows are all the harder.

✻

"But this hurts!" "This is unjust!" "This is not the way I would do so and so!" "I am not recognized at my true worth!" "So and so is preferred above me!" "I will not play (or work) unless I can have *my* way, unless things are done *my* way—or the Centre adjusts itself to *my* way!" "There is not enough in it for me!" etc., etc. And so they cry the same old cry of personal disappointment, not realizing they are under the testing hammer,

and that to attain the heights under the Lodge, the personal must be given up—must be lost in order to find the universal—the Master within.

Have we not been told in unmistakable terms that no arbitrary tests would be put upon disciples, but that Life itself would bring them the tests—and as each one passed those tests in the spirit of love, and sacrifice, and obedience to sacred obligation assumed, they would “come closer,” go higher, and finally stand on the heights and be able to look down—and understand.

Said the Master very recently, “The opening and closing of a ten-year cycle gives great opportunity to pledged disciples of the Lodge and brings great trial upon those who have misunderstood the opportunities of the previous ten-year cycle. Those who have passed from one degree into another because of labor done and battles won during a preceding period are in all respects in a more critical—more dangerous position than they have ever been in before, for the testing forces of the Lodge are brought to bear strongly upon them, and it is only one here and one there who passes beyond the first stage after admission to an Order, or rather to the trial for the Order. Every time a pledge to the Lodge is broken there is a bar placed in the path of the disciple to the next degree, and he can go no further until he has made good that disobedience. Understand me, it is not done through wrong done to me or to the White Lodge, it is the wrong done to the *individual soul* of the one who has broken that solemn obligation.”

Thou art That. Thy real self is the Ray Immaculate within, born from the travail of worlds. Merge thy self in That Self. That Self is the All Self. That Self in its completeness is the Great Lodge—the Christos. Realizing this great truth work, strive, suffer, endure, sacrifice, to the end that all may find the One—the All—in a True Brotherhood of Man.

W. H. D.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Temple Builders—Lesson 65

A MUSICAL FAIRY STORY.

Would you like to hear a really, truly, musical fairy story? Then listen.

Almost a hundred years ago, one lovely midsummer night, in a country over the sea, the fairies and flowers were having a grand fête, and the queen of fairies, Titania, was there with her court and retainers.

Now you know, the fairies live in the flowers, and Queen Titania lived in a most beautiful rose, where she sat and bowed to all her guests.

Just as the ball was to begin the fairies rushed to her in great fear, and told her that a great big "human," had come into their grove, and they were afraid he would disturb their beautiful playground. But Titania used her silver wand and said, "He is favored of the gods, do not fear him," and they, the fairies, knew that she was right, so they went back to their dance.

The "human" sat down under a great oak tree and listened to the fairies. Did you ever try? This is what he heard and saw.

The bees beating their little drums, the katydids and crickets singing and fiddling away, and the nightingale, the only bird who came to the ball, for all little birds go to sleep at night, singing sweetly all about roses and lilies, and the stars and moonlight. Oh! it was lovely.

The fairies fluttered about and formed circles and danced in the moonlight, looking so delicate and tiny, that only such a one as the "human" could have seen them.

The harebell, the lily of the valley, the bluebell and the Canterbury bell all tinkled and rang out merrily on the soft midnight air.

The moon shone down lovingly giving them her silver light—but, you know, fairies cannot stay out after the moon says good-night, so as the Canterbury bell rang out "Time to stop, time to stop, time to stop," one after another, the fairies flew to his or her little flower house to rest. Only naughty Puck, so mischievous, just could not go away without teasing the "human" a little, so he flew to him and pinched his ear, which made him decide to go home too.

The next day the "human" composed a beautiful musical poem and named it the "Midsummer Night's Dream." In his music he put all the fairy sounds, the flower-bells, the bees' drumming, the nightingale's song, Titania's silver voice, and all the music he had heard the night before. He even put in the moonlight and mischievous little Puck.

Can you guess what the name of this great master musician was?

It was Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy. Maybe you can hear the music some day and all the fairy sounds.

MUSIC IN VISION.

At a regular meeting of the Halcyon Choral Class during the past month of May a deep interior effort was made to awaken a conscious realization of the true function of the Temple Music Group, small as it might be in numbers or unqualified as it might appear to be in exterior training and accomplishments.

The origin, function and responsibility of the Group was defined as being the nucleus of a Human Musical Instrument that may transmit fine spiritual forces in tones of true quality, transmute those of a material nature to a higher plane of sound, and harmonize the two into a composition of pure, rhythmic and tonal blending that should render high service to the Temple work in general.

During the same night as if in response to the effort put forth there came the following vision to one of the members of the Music Group named.

To this one while sitting with a small group similar to the Choral Class, there came the Master K. H. bearing a message to the Group assembled on the Temple Music and its great possibilities for the future.

The Master stated that the Group had great resources and voices which had within them the possibility of making the Temple Music something which would be felt and known throughout the world.

At the request of the Master, music was performed, especially singing. When it was finished, to the astonishment of the one beholding it, a child ran toward the Master, in joy and happiness, jumping on His bosom, and plainly recognizing who the Great One was.

At this time the Master radiated an expression of joy and pleasure like the smile of a human being but of a higher character, seeming both human and superhuman.

As He started to depart, the one seeing the vision knelt before Him, kissed His hand, and felt imparted from Him a beautiful but strong feeling of an unknown power, surrounding and penetrating the disciple. It was like unto the force from a battery coming and going like waves that were alive.

At one time its strength was so great that it seemed as if the personality receiving it would succumb, but a presence seemed to say, All is right. Endure a little longer.

The process lasted quite awhile and the person stood up again,

when looking down at his feet he saw that one of his shoes had been turned open from the inner side.

The Master then departed through another room bowing slightly as He went, as if to modulate the force of His auric power in protection of those contacting it and in safety to the structure of the room itself, which was by this time filled with great light.

The above is all the more interesting because of the Group having taken Endurance as its subject for work during the past year the result of which will be rendered by the chorus at the coming convention, the opening tones of which are clothed in the words, Loyalites! Loyalites! Enthroned the Power of Endurance.



WHAT SHALL I DO?

There is a response in my heart to Brother Little's article in the June ARTISAN, "What Shall I Cry?" It is a comfort to know that some other soul is asking.

It has been my question ever since I entered the Temple work. "What shall I do?" "How can I serve humanity?" "What does 'service' mean?" "What am I doing in that line?"

The castigations I have given myself mentally because I could not see that I was doing anything, are many and severe.

There have been occasional glimpses of Heaven when I could really apprehend the fact that we often, yea, most frequently do our best work when we are unconscious that we are doing at all. Struggle to do counts for naught.

The Master tells us plainly the result of "intense hunger for growth."

In the stillness all things grow. "He also serves who only stands and waits." Yes, hard as it may be we see opportunity knock at other hearts, and know her offers so beautifully accepted, and ourselves left outside the circle of light reflected from that loving act whatsoever it may be, hard as it is, "he also serves" who realizes that he cannot voice another's "cry" nor do another's duty.

We on this plane are so bound to action that we see no use in anything not strenuous. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel" of right living. Not merely those who sit apart by "laying on of hands"—we are all preachers, and by every act do we obey or disobey the divine command.

"What shall we do?" Live—*let* our light "shine"—not *throw* it at our neighbor. Oh how easy it is to *say* it; and how hard to

do. Perhaps not for you Brother, Sister, but the cry of my own heart is for *action*, and quiet waiting is so hard.

One little sentence of the Master's words has been such a comfort to me, where he makes it so plain that it is not necessary for us to go into the slums—the byways and highways to find work *acceptable* to Him, perhaps it is right at hand, so near to us we fail to get the true perspective.

We go in search of the Holy Grail, and return to find we have taken a needless journey.

The cry of our hearts could be satisfied if we would only be content to "stand and wait!" We are all children and must remain in the school of experience until the heart no longer needs to ask "what shall I cry?" "What shall I do?"

OLIVE VERNE RICH.

Seattle, Washington.

SOCIALISM AND MATERIALISM.

The contention has been made in THE ARTISAN that a large number of Socialist writers and leaders *are* materialists. But—and certainly a "but" is entitled to be inserted here—it is undeniably true that they have considerable justification, even if we look no further than the history of the Church itself. To the unbiased mind who has studied the sayings and doings of the Church, past and present, the explanation is very simple: The chief causes of the prevalence of irreligion today is the inconsistency of the Christian Church itself.

It is not necessary for me to recount even a few of these inconsistencies, because they have been so often discussed in book, magazine and newspaper that a very considerable portion of the people have been brought up to look with contempt upon an institution which, professing to be spiritual, is one of the chief upholders of the Money Power. The Church as an institution has always stood up for its material interests. Churchmen of all periods have always understood on which side their bread was buttered, just the same as any other profession. In the South during the abolition agitation the preachers were emphatic in their declaration that slavery was right, because God had so ordered it. What intelligent man would want to have anything to do with a God that ordered slavery?

Look at the farcical spectacle of the chaplains of two opposing armies on the eve of battle praying to the same God for victory.

Here again the thinking man, who knows that the victory lies with the best equipment, can feel only contempt for such a religion, fit only for knaves and fools.

The crushing of the poor by the ruling powers in every Christian country, and in truth I might say in every great city, especially in the United States, where Mammon is more fervently worshipped than in any other nation under the sun, is generally upheld by the Church. Only here and there do we find a minister with courage enough to condemn the great and mighty for their greed, and in nine cases out of ten that minister is found to be a Socialist. But the Church as a whole looks on unconcernedly and sees young girls forced into lives of ill-fame through starvation wages; sees children brought up in the slums, inheritors of disease and criminality; sees vast throngs of unemployed fighting each other for a two-bit job of shovelling snow; sees the race deteriorating through poverty and malnutrition at the bottom and gross living and venereal disease at the top, and yet the Church gives no sign that it is disturbed. Some of the ministers, however, make the un-Christian excuse that the Church looks after souls. It leaves the physical conditions to the State.

And the workers who have intelligence—and it is mostly the intelligent workers who are materialists—see corruption and graft everywhere triumphant; see ill-gotten wealth enjoying all the best things of this life, while honesty and chastity and uprightness are of little account; see the Church preaching platitudes to the wealthy congregations and submission to the will of God to the poor. And they ask themselves: What sort of a God can it be that allows these hellish conditions to continue? From that point it is not far to the negative of the existence of any such God as the Church has set up, and they know nothing of the Wisdom Religion. Materialism results.

Others who clearly discern that a great deal of the Church's theology has no divine foundation go to the Bible themselves and are thrown off the track by taking literally the promises therein made. For instance, the Master says (according to translation): "*Whatsoever* ye shall ask the Father in my name that He will give unto you." How many thousands have become atheists through that one verse we can never know. How many thousands with incurable diseases, after accepting that statement as the literal truth and believing their petitions *would* be answered, have, after ten, twenty, thirty, forty and even fifty years of futile prayer turned away in despair saying: "There is no God."

Again, the God of the Bible, Jehovah, is shown to be vengeful, cruel and egotistical. Witness the order for the Israelites to destroy every man, woman, child and even the domestic animals of those who were in possession of the coveted land. Undoubtedly the Church can verify even its present attitude by certain passages in the Bible.

Under all the circumstances is the worker so much to blame for being materialistic? "Put yourself in his place" is an old adage, and we have passed through the wars of belief and unbelief seeking all the time for THE TRUTH, we who know some of the mysteries that cast a new light on the story told in the Bible, should be able to understand why materialism seems to be a feature in the new movement for the emancipation of the workers, seeing that the fetters which have bound them for nineteen hundred years were forged by the Church, or at least with the approval of the Church, and now they are going to throw off these fetters without asking the aid of the Church, and in spite of the Church. Therefore, figuratively, the Church and Socialism are enemies.

It was from the brains of materialists that Socialism evolved. Marx and Engels were called materialists in their day. Materialists have a right to be in the Socialist movement. It is *their* movement, and theirs is the credit for the world-wide spread of the movement today. It would seem that the Evolutionary Forces chose these materialist thinkers as the best medium for the next great step in the evolution of the race.

But under the new dispensation, when the devil Capitalism and the god Mammon are both destroyed, men will no longer strive for wealth, no longer need to be cruel and avaricious. Universal brotherhood will prevail. Then the still, small voice will be enabled to make itself heard and the spark of divinity which lies deep down in the heart of every man, atheist or Christian, will spring forth and blossom as the rose. Then shall we see Christ's kingdom come.

R. W. NORTHEY.

N. B.—It is a riddle to me how I have been impelled to write the above defense of materialism when I started out to write quite the contrary. When I took up my pen it was with the idea of condemning the materialistic trend of leading Socialist thought, but some mysterious force led my thoughts in quite the opposite direction. Is the force right or wrong?

R. W. N.

APHORISMS.

Clasp the hand of the Master, if thou wouldst feel the love of His heart.



Holy aspirations lead us into the Eternal, in whose fountain we find the essence of the formless, and whose blessing is peace.



Sometimes the thunderstorm, sometimes the desert heat, sometimes birth, and again death—all are but variations of the one thing, life.



Thou seest the Blessed One in the moon and the stars, in the shadow of the storm, in the violet glow on the mountains, in the fire of the sun, in all the life revealed in wondrous creation. Look upon the Blessed One that thou mayest live throughout the ages.



Hope blooms in the garden of the soul; and its fragrance is exhaled into the exterior life, into the patient, the long suffering, that waits.



Sift all things before thou passeth judgment, for often in the discarded residue lieth hidden the gem.



Thou seekest what shall fail thee, because thou seekest but signs and symbols that cannot satisfy thy heart. Go back into thyself where is stored the wisdom of the gods.



Weigh well thy words; for once spoken they are launched upon the etheric waves, and after many days they will return.



Unto him who seekest first wisdom, shall be given length of days, honor and joy. A jewel shineth in dark places. Above all jewels is wisdom.



Great is he that hath become as a little child at the feet of the Master.

Great is he that hath lost himself in the heart of humanity.

—Quoted from "*Aphorisms*" by Alice Henderson.

TEMPLE ACTIVITIES AND NOTICES.

The September ARTISAN will contain a report of the Tenth Annual Convention.

* * * *

Sister Ida J. Wilkins returned July 18 from her trip north as far as Portland, Seattle, Everett, etc. Mrs. Wilkins carried the Temple light to many people on this trip, bound old Templars together more firmly in the bonds of brotherhood, intensified the interest of new members in the Temple work, made some additions to the membership, and was generally helpful to all whom she contacted.

* * * *

Mrs. Jeannie Taylor, of Colorado Springs, Col., is a guest at the Halcyon.

* * * *

Brother Bernoudy has again dropped down from Paradise (Arizona) to attend the annual convention.

* * * *

On another page are some extracts quoted from a book "Aphorisms" written by a Temple sister, Mrs. Alice Henderson of Los Angeles. The gems of soulful thought and philosophy quoted indicate the inner value of the book. May be ordered through the Halcyon Book Department. Price 35 cents, cloth.

* * * *

The following quoted from the Arroyo Grande *Recorder* explains itself:

NEW PAPER APPEARS.

"This week the *Recorder* turned out the first issue of the Halcyon *Clarion*, a bright, newsy, monthly publication issued by a number of the literary members of that thriving colony, known as the Temple Home Association. Heretofore the *Clarion* has been printed on a typewriter, but it has proven so popular and grown to such proportions that it was necessary, at last, to carry it to the print shop."

The subscription price of the *Clarion* is \$1.00 per year. Temple members will find much of interest in the *Clarion*, in the way of news items and local conditions and issues that could not be sent out otherwise.

TEMPLE SCRIBE.

Halcyon Hotel and Sanatorium

THE HALCYON SANATORIUM

Has been established for the scientific treatment of invalids, and for recuperation and rest in cases of overwork and nervous exhaustion. It is conducted as a distinctively

HEALTH INSTITUTION

and not as a **fashionable** resort. Regularity of life and freedom from noise and social excitement prevail, thus securing long periods of rest, while at the same time rational recreation is amply provided for. Although the comfort and welfare of the sick are first considerations, every opportunity is provided for those who desire to spend a pleasant and **profitable vacation amid healthful and beautiful surroundings.**

The Sanatorium buildings and grounds are situated near the town of Oceano, in the southwestern part of the famous Arroyo Grande Valley, which, encircled by hills from 400 to 800 feet high, has been aptly designated as "**the rosy dimple on the cheek of creation.**" San Luis Bay is one mile distant, affording, with its twenty miles of circular ocean beach, one of the most delightful drives in the world, with inspiring views of **sea and mountains** blending into one.

THE HALCYON SANATORIUM is not a water cure, nor a rest cure, nor a diet cure, air cure, nor movement cure, for the reason that not one of these expresses the leading idea, which is

HEALTH BY RIGHT LIVING.

Obedience to the laws of life and health is enjoined as the requisites to recovery. This is an **educative** as well as **curative** process, and it comprehends the work to which **The Sanatorium** is pledged:

"Founded on Truth. For suffering ones and weary,
A home, secure from worldly care and strife,
Nature, the healing mistress, tends its portal,
Beckoning with gentle hand to paths of life."

All forms of **chronic diseases** will be received. Neuresthenic conditions and nervous diseases of all kinds, including **abnormal conditions** and habits resulting from excessive alcoholic or drug addictions, will be treated by the most improved methods and scientific principles known to **medical art.** Remedies and methods are available that will cure nearly every form of **chronic asthma.** The natural **hot sulphur** and **alkaline springs** in the vicinity are of the greatest value in aiding to cure **rheumatic** as well as many forms of **liver** and **kidney affections.**

THE TREATMENT. All the remedial agents that medical science and experience have proved valuable—the resources of **nature**, as sunlight, pure air and water, baths, the use of **oils**, electricity, the natural **radio-active forces** that **nature has conserved in the vicinity**, and equally if not more important, the **mental** and **moral forces**—are drawn upon and applied, under the direction of skilled physicians, for the **restoration** and preservation of **Health.**

For additional information, terms and rates, address

THE HALCYON HOTEL AND SANATORIUM,
OCEANO, CALIF.

..The Open Gate Sanatorium..

For the Relief and Cure of Consumption

The Open Gate is an **out-door** Sanatorium conducted on the **Tent Plan**. It is now a well-established fact that Consumption is a **Preventable** and **Curable** disease. Cures are effected by a **mode of life** in which **fresh air, sunshine** and **proper diet** are primary factors, in addition to the use of other natural forces in which the **germs of the disease** are **overcome**. The **inhalations of ozone** and **healing ethereal oils charged by high frequency electrical currents** are factors in this process. The diseased lung tissue is directly contacted by this method, and the beneficial effects and **cure** obtained by a process of **chemicalization** which restores the **normal vital resisting power** in the parts affected.

FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION, RATES, ETC., Address—

The Open Gate Sanatorium
Halcyon, California

**HALCYON
BEACH TRACT**



*One of the
Most Attractive
Beaches in the World*

A limited number of lots of this tract are now offered for sale. Because of the great demand for Beach property on the California coast, no class of property increases so rapidly in value. No investment can be safer for those who have the money to spare. Size of lots on the Halcyon tract are from 25 to 30 feet front by 100 feet deep. Prices vary from \$50 a lot to \$500 according to location, the lots near and on the water front being the most valuable.

TERMS: One-quarter down and \$5 a month. Deed given when final payment is made. 5 per cent off for cash. Map of tract sent on application. *Address*

THE TEMPLE HOME ASSOCIATION
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

THE MORNING STAR

(Now Enlarged)

A Monthly Journal of the Cosmic Philosophy or Sacred Science; being devoted to the diffusion of a Movement proper for ameliorating the present sad state of Humanity, whereby man can recover his ancient rights to Integral or Complete Immortality.

Sample copy, 10c.

Price, \$1.00 per Year

ADDRESS

PETER DAVIDSON,
LOUDSVILLE,
White Co., Ga.

J. O. VARIAN MASSEUR

Nervous Affections, Indigestion or other Defective Functional Disorders, Displacements, Contractions, Curvature, etc., Treated.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

The Home Institute

For the Cure of the

Liquor, Opium and Morphine Habits

It is now a well established scientific truth that the LIQUOR, OPIUM and MORPHINE Habits are curable diseases; that DRUNKENNESS is not a vice, crime or sin, but a DISEASE that can be cured by proper scientific treatment.

At the Home Institute the renowned Oppenheimer treatments and methods are used. New York City is the headquarters for this treatment, and it has been adopted by the State of New York Legislature as the treatment to be given to drunkards convicted the second time, if they elect to take it in the place of sentence. This treatment is endorsed by thousands of men and women of national and world-wide reputation, such as Lady Henry Somerset of England Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York, Father John J. Hughes of the Paulist Fathers of New York, Cyrus Edson, M.D., formerly Health Commissioner of the Port of New York. Scores of others as prominent have publicly endorsed the treatment.

CRAVING FOR LIQUOR IS REMOVED in TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. Under this treatment shattered nerve centers and all bodily functions are restored to the normal condition. THE HOME INSTITUTE is a branch work, of the Halcyon Sanatorium, located near Oceano. CURE is GUARANTEED.

Call or Address THE HOME INSTITUTE, Halcyon, Cal.

BOOKS

		PRICE	
		Paper	Cloth
Altar in the Wilderness.	ETHELBERT JOHNSON		.50
Ancient Wisdom.	ANNIE BESANT		1.50
A Visit to a Ghami.	EDWARD CARPENTER		1.00
A Working Glossary (of Theosophical terms)			.50
Basic Principle of Brotherhood, and Evolutionary Waves	W. H. DOWER	.05	
Bhagavad Gita, The.	W. Q. JUDGE	Leather.	.75
Beacon Fires.	B. S.		.50
Brother of the Third Degree.	W. L. GARVER		1.25
Brotherhood, Nature's Law.	HARDING		.40
Dweller on Two Planets.	PHYLOS		2.00
Esoteric Buddhism.	A. P. SINNETT		1.25
Etidorhpa.	JOHN URI LLOYD		1.50
Esoteric Christianity.	ANNIE BESANT		1.50
In Memory of H. P. BLAVATSKY.			.35
Jesus, the Last Great Initiate.	EDOUARD SCHURE		1.25
Kabbalah Unveiled, The, (Translation)			2.50
Key to Theosophy.	BLAVATSKY, New Edition		2.25
Krishna and Orpheus, the Great Initiates of the East and West	EDOUARD SCHURE		1.25
Lao-Tsze's Book of the Simple Way.	WALTER G. OLD		1.25
Lao-Tszes's Wu Wei.	HENRI BOREL		1.00
Ladder Lessons for Beginners in New Thought.	OLIVE VERNE RICH	.50	
Letters That Have Helped Me.	JASPAR NIEMAND	I. .50 II. .75	
Life and Doctrine of Paracelsus.	DR. FRANZ HARTMANN		2.50
Light on the Path.	M. C. New Edition	Leather, .75	.50
Light of Asia.		Leather, \$1.00	.75
Louis Claude De St. Martin.	A. E. WAITE		1.75
Magic, White and Black.	HARTMANN		2.00
Mystic Masonry.	J. D. BUCK, M. D.		1.50
Ocean of Theosophy, The.	W. Q. JUDGE	.50	.75
Perfect Way, The.	ANNA B. KINGSFORD		2.50
Pythagoras, and the Delphic Mysteries.	EDOUARD SCHURE		1.50
Reincarnation. Revised Ed.	E. D. WALKER	.75	1.50
Reincarnation in the New Testament.	JAS. M. PRYSE	.25	.50
Scientific Corroborations of Theosophy.	DR. A. MARQUES		.75
Secret Doctrine, The. 2 Vols. and Index.	BLAVATSKY.		12.50
Secret Doctrine. Vol. III.	BLAVATSKY.		2.00
Secret Doctrine, Abridged Edition.	KATHERINE HILLIARD		2.00
Sermon on the Mount, The.	JAS. M. PRYSE	.35	.60
Socialism in Brief.	W. L. GARVER	.10	
Temple Artisan. Vols. III, IV, V, VI, VII, VIII.	Half Leather. Ea.		1.50
The Memory of Past Births.	JOHNSTON	.25	.50
The Mystic Hymns of Orpheus.	THOMAS TAYLOR		1.50
The Occult World.	A. P. SINNETT		1.25
Through the Gates of Gold.	MABEL COLLINS		.50
Voice of the Silence.	BLAVATSKY	Leather, .75	.50
MUSIC:			
Gitchie Manito, the Mighty.			.40
Rest.	B. S.		.25
MANUALS:			
Brotherhood, Nature's Law.			.20
Brotherhood, Nature's Law. (In Spanish).			.20
Death and After.	ANNIE BESANT		.35
Karma.	BESANT		.35
Man and His Bodies.	ANNIE BESANT		.35
Reincarnation.	ANNIE BESANT		.35
Seven Principles of Man.	ANNIE BESANT		.35

All orders to be addressed to

THE HALCYON BOOK CONCERN,

Halcyon, California

THE MORNING STAR

(Now Enlarged)

A Monthly Journal of the Cosmic Philosophy or Sacred Science; being devoted to the diffusion of a Movement proper for ameliorating the present sad state of Humanity, whereby man can recover his ancient rights to Integral or Complete Immortality.

Sample copy, 10c.

Price, \$1.00 per Year

ADDRESS

PETER DAVIDSON,
LOUDSVILLE,
White Co., Ga.

J. O. VARIAN MASSEUR

Nervous Affections, Indigestion or other Defective Functional Disorders, Displacements, Contractions, Curvature, etc., Treated.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

The Home Institute

For the Cure of the

Liquor, Opium and Morphine Habits

It is now a well established scientific truth that the LIQUOR, OPIUM and MORPHINE Habits are curable diseases, that DRUNKENNESS is not a vice, crime or sin, but a DISEASE that can be cured by proper scientific treatment.

At the Home Institute the renowned Oppenheimer treatments and methods are used. New York City is the headquarters for this treatment, and it has been adopted by the State of New York Legislature as the treatment to be given to drunkards convicted the second time, if they elect to take it in the place of sentence. This treatment is endorsed by thousands of men and women of national and world-wide reputation, such as Lady Henry Somerset of England, Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York, Father John J. Hughes of the Paulist Fathers of New York, Cyrus Edson, M.D., formerly Health Commissioner of the Port of New York. Scores of others as prominent have publicly endorsed the treatment.

CRAVING FOR LIQUOR IS REMOVED in TWENTY FOUR HOURS. Under this treatment shattered nerve centers and all bodily functions are restored to the normal condition. THE HOME INSTITUTE is a branch work, of the Halcyon Sanatorium, located near Oceano. CURE IS GUARANTEED.

Call or Address THE HOME INSTITUTE, Halcyon, Cal.

BOOKS

	PRICE	
	Paper	Cloth
Altar in the Wilderness. ETHELBERT JOHNSON.....		.50
Ancient Wisdom. ANNIE BESANT.....		1.50
A Visit to a Gnani. EDWARD CARPENTER.....		1.00
A Working Glossary (of Theosophical terms).....		.50
Basic Principle of Brotherhood, and { Evolutionary Waves	W. H. DOWER.....	.05
Bhagavad Gita, The. W. Q. JUDGE. Leather.....		.75
Beacon Fires. B. S.....		.50
Brother of the Third Degree. W. L. GARVER.....		1.25
Brotherhood, Nature's Law. HARDING.....		.40
Dweller on Two Planets. PHYLOS.....		2.00
Esoteric Buddhism. A. P. SINNETT.....		1.25
Etidorhpa. JOHN URI LLOYD.....		1.50
Esoteric Christianity. ANNIE BESANT.....		1.50
In Memory of H. P. BLAVATSKY.....		.35
Jesus, the Last Great Initiate. EDOUARD SCHURE.....		1.25
Kabbalah Unveiled, The, (Translation).....		3.50
Key to Theosophy. BLAVATSKY. New Edition.....		2.25
Krishna and Orpheus, the Great Initiates of the East and West. EDOUARD SCHURE.....		1.25
Lao-Tsze's Book of the Simple Way. WALTER G. OLD.....		1.25
Lao-Tszes's Wu Wei. HENRI BOREL.....		1.00
Ladder Lessons for Beginners in New Thought. OLIVE VERNE RICH.....	.50	
Letters That Have Helped Me. JASPAR NIEMAND.....	I.....	.50
	II.....	.75
Life and Doctrine of Paracelsus. DR. FRANZ HARTMANN.....		2.50
Light on the Path. M. C. New Edition.....	Leather, .75	.50
Light of Asia.....	Leather, \$1.00	.75
Louis Claude De St. Martin. A. E. WAITE.....		1.75
Magic, White and Black. HARTMANN.....		2.00
Mystic Masonry. J. D. BUCK, M. D.....		1.50
Ocean of Theosophy, The. W. Q. JUDGE.....	.50	.75
Perfect Way, The. ANNA B. KINGSFORD.....		2.50
Pythagoras, and the Delphic Mysteries. EDOUARD SCHURE.....		1.50
Reincarnation. Revised Ed. E. D. WALKER.....	.75	1.50
Reincarnation in the New Testament. JAS. M. PRYSE.....	.35	.60
Scientific Corroborations of Theosophy. DR. A. MARQUES.....		.75
Secret Doctrine, The. 2 Vols. and Index. BLAVATSKY.....		12.50
Secret Doctrine. Vol. III. BLAVATSKY.....		5.00
Secret Doctrine, Abridged Edition. KATHERINE HILLIARD.....		2.00
Sermon on the Mount, The. JAS. M. PRYSE.....	.35	.60
Socialism in Brief. W. L. GARVER.....	.10	
Temple Artisan. Vols. III, IV, V, VI, VII, VIII. Half Leather. Ea.....		1.50
The Memory of Past Births. JOHNSTON.....	.25	.50
The Mystic Hymns of Orpheus. THOMAS TAYLOR.....		1.50
The Occult World. A. P. SINNETT.....		1.25
Through the Gates of Gold. MABEL COLLINS.....		.50
Voice of the Silence. BLAVATSKY.....	Leather, .75	.50
Music:		
Gitchie Manito, the Mighty.....	.40	
Rest. B. S.....	.25	
MANUALS:		
Brotherhood, Nature's Law.....	.20	
Brotherhood, Nature's Law. (In Spanish).....	.20	
Death and After. ANNIE BESANT.....		.35
Karma. BESANT.....		.35
Man and His Bodies. ANNIE BESANT.....		.35
Reincarnation. ANNIE BESANT.....		.35
Seven Principles of Man. ANNIE BESANT.....		.35

All orders to be addressed to

THE HALCYON BOOK CONCERN,

Halcyon, California